

TUESDAY EVENING, JULY 10, 1855.

MENSCHIKOFF.—The gallant defender of Sebastopol, who, by his brilliant exploits, his unpretending modesty, and the circumstantial truthfulness of his dispatches, excited the admiration of all Christendom, seems to have sunk into oblivion. His name is heard no more on the lips of the admiring multitude, and his fame appears to have passed away with the acts that he performed. For a time the world believed him dead; it was said that he died of disease at Simpheropol, yet the omission to note the time or to state the disease cast doubt upon the statement. Another account told that he was dangerously wounded, and a report reached us that he had died of his wounds; but the failure of the Court of St. Petersburg to notice the death of so faithful a subject and a General of such distinguished ability rendered the story of his death more than doubtful. Time, that great resolver of all doubts, has proved that the great Russian captain is not dead, though it has not informed us why he was removed from the position that he filled with such distinguished ability. Whether we regard him as the Minister of the Czar at Constantinople, combating France and England in their struggle for obtaining the ascendancy in Turkey through the medium of diplomatic subtlety, or as the master spirit in the defense of Sebastopol, he was ever the same great man—cool, calm, and self-reliant. His conduct of the defense of the great fortress exhibited a succession of almost superhuman exertions, that drew their inspiration from the sources of the most exalted courage, the feelings of the most perfect self-reliance, and a full and unflinching confidence in the spirit and determination of the garrison under his command. In the character of his dispatches there was nothing of bravado; indeed boasting was not one of his qualities, and the only thing in all his official communications that approached it was a sharp sentence in one of his despatches where he said that he would "continue to chastise the Allies day by day for their rashness." In this he kept his word, for certainly he gave them no rest while he remained in command. His night attacks were harassing and gave his enemies no time for repose.

As a general thing, Menschikoff's despatches differed in tone, not only from the one we have instanced, but also from those of the allied Generals. The latter were anything but perfect specimens of military documents. Raglan appears to have constituted himself recording clerk of the weather, his despatches partaking largely of the nature of detailed meteorological and thermometer reports. Canrobert did up the grandiloquent in the Gascon style, and told frequently not only what he did do, but considerably more than was done, until at last the public viewed with doubt and distrust the intelligence received by telegraph from the Crimea, and waited for the statements to be corroborated by the Russian reports. Menschikoff's reports were plain, brief, unvarnished statements of facts, made up from incidents that occurred upon or related to the battle-field, and they chronicled the reverses of the Russians with fidelity, while victories were described with self-possession and graceful modesty. The statements of Canrobert were often contradicted by the next mail; those of Raglan were not worth remembering; but it was a matter of general remark that information obtained through Russian despatches was always reliable. It is certainly true that the career of Menschikoff did much for the honorable reputation of the Russian arms. Even his enemies admitted his great sagacity, ceaseless activity, and untiring energy. The London Times placed him in the first rank of modern commanders, and used him as a model with which to compare the British Generals, very much to their disparagement. The name of Menschikoff was one of terror to the allies, and was a tower of strength to the Russian cause. It seemed, from the distinctions bestowed upon him after the battle of Balaklava, that his own government shared in the opinions universally entertained outside of Russia, and regarded him as one of the mainstays of the power and glory of the empire.

Considering all these things, the recall of Menschikoff by Nicholas just before the death of the Czar appears to be passing strange, and is not only one of those remarkable acts that excite surprise, but one that all men desire to hear explained. For a time, as we have said, it was believed that he was dead, but this was a delusion; he lives, but whether he exists honored and respected by his Sovereign, or whether he is in disgrace or in exile, is not known; and the fact is one which the world may probably not be informed of until the historian of the Crimean war shall tell what became of the white-plumed hero of Sebastopol.

LIEUT. MAURY "ON SHORE."—The American Farmer for July calls attention to an appeal from Lieut. Maury to farmers, which, if they heed, he says, is prepared "to submit a plan by which as much may be done for agriculture and the sanitary cause by meteorological co-operation and observations on the land, as has been done by him at sea for commerce and navigation." How "much has been done for commerce and navigation" by Maury's "Charts" and "Sailing Directions," will appear if we refer to President Fillmore's annual message of December, 1851, in which he says of those charts, they have shortened the passage across the Atlantic by forty days, and adds:

The achievements on the sea quietly and gradually effected by Lieut. Maury, although not attracting the admiration of the multitude, not dazzling the beholder with sudden flashes of triumph, have reflected honor upon himself and his country, have brought remote nations in comparative proximity to each other; have promoted commerce, by pointing out to the mariner new paths on the great deep, where favorable winds and currents lent friendly aid. His "Wind and Current Charts," and "Sailing Directions," are saving millions of money by

shortening the voyages of merchant vessels freighted with treasures. The Secretary of the Treasury, in his last annual report, stated that he had been officially informed, that in a paper read before the British Association last year, it was estimated in India, that "a set of wind and current charts for the Indian ocean, like those that had been constructed for the Atlantic ocean, would produce an annual saving to British commerce, in those seas alone, of not less than \$1,000,000, and to British commerce in all seas \$10,000,000.

In the appeal alluded to, Mr. Maury says:

But this system of research, with its teeming results, is confined to the sea; therefore it may be asked by some farmers, what have we landmen to do with it? I say in reply, that, by extending it to the shore, results altogether as important to landmen may be obtained, and that, too, by means equally as simple and as unexpensive.

The germination of the seed and the growth of the plant are, but the display of a meteorological force, the expression of atmospheric laws, which, when rightly understood, cannot fail to confer upon agriculture and the well-being of States benefits as signal as the study of the movements of the same grand machine at sea has conferred upon commerce and navigation.

Lieut. Maury has addressed a communication to the American Farmer, detailing the plan of co-operation by which farmers may "put their shoulders to the wheel and help along the undertaking," and giving his views more at large upon the important subject of a uniform system of meteorological observation on land. This communication will appear in the next number of the Farmer.

To the Editors of the Louisville Bulletin:
LETTER FROM TENNESSEE.

STEWART CO., TENN., July 2, 1855.

DEAR JOURNAL: As I am detained here, "between the rivers," as this country is familiarly called, detained by business, and have some leisure, I have concluded to give you a letter on "matters and things."

I left the vicinity of Paducah, Ky., on Thursday morning last, and came by Murray, in Calloway county, Ky., Pine Bluff, on Tennessee river, &c., to where I am now, at the house of an "old resident," one of the first settlers here, and one of the most hospitable men of this most hospitable people. All the way as I came on, the crops were in the most flourishing condition, and should there be sufficient rain the balance of the season this year must be as remarkable for its fruitfulness and plenty as the last was for the reverse. Indeed, I do not recollect ever to have seen such a prospect before in my whole life. The wheat has generally been harvested and well saved, while the quantity raised is fully as large again as usual and the grain fine. The people are going in for small grain hereafter more than they have ever done heretofore. The oat crop is also unusually large and fine, and has commenced ripening. The corn crop is fully as large as it generally is, and in fine condition—well stalked, the fields clean and well plowed, and so green that it looks almost black. The farmers are rapidly "laying by," and a couple of good rains in this month, at the proper time, will completely make it. Of tobacco there is a much smaller crop than usual, owing to planting so much grain, but there is a good stand of plants, which are clean of grass and weeds, and growing off finely.

This county is at once one of the poorest and one of the richest counties in Tennessee. Am I asked to explain this paradox? I reply first that the soil, which generally consists of broken ridges, almost mountains, is among the poorest in the world, while the valleys between are among the richest, producing most luxuriantly and plentifully for him who will cultivate them well; and are watered by the finest springs on earth, and streams clear as crystal making sweet music as the water falls over the rocks, which are here quite plentiful. In the second place, these ridges or hills are almost everywhere full of the richest iron ore, in quantities inexhaustible, and covered with heavy timber, to convert into coal to smelt with; while furnaces are springing up in every direction. And near where I am now, is a site on the Cumberland river most admirably adapted for a rolling mill. It is on the land of Mr. Samuel Downs, at whose house I am now, and who is willing to dispose of it at a fair price. Several thousand acres adjacent can be procured for "coaling" on moderate terms.

In mineral wealth this is therefore one of the richest counties in the State; and there are, I expect, millions of dollars invested in the iron business. The Cumberland Iron Works (rolling mill) are in this county. A lump of native iron was found near here some years ago, weighing twenty-two pounds, so pure and malleable that it was easily worked in a common smith's forge. But this is a rare occurrence. For the present adieu. VIATOR.

[From the San Francisco Frontiersman.]

A LONG JOURNEY.—An accomplished gentleman of fine scientific attainments arrived here last week, en route by Gov. Stevens's survey, to Fort Union on the Missouri river, 719 miles from this place. He makes the journey solitary and alone. We know not whether to be most astonished or amused at his recital of the singular mode he had adopted for performing the trip: He took no supplies whatever with him, but relies on his gun for subsistence through the route. His entire outfit consists of a gun, ammunition, blank books, pen, paper, and scientific instruments. He travels on foot, and draws his meager outfit in a small hand-cart, with his own hand. In this unique mode of traveling, he believed he could better acquaint himself with the topography of the country, the soil, and its geological characteristics, than, were he accompanied, as is usually the case in such expeditions, by a retinue as *compagnons du voyage*.

Undisturbed and untrammelled, he proposes by himself to make a thorough examination of this interesting region of country, transferring to his books as he proceeds in *minutiae* the result of his observations. The enterprise is worthy of Audubon in his palmy days, when he traversed the wild haunts of Texas, rejoicing in the songs of birds, his dearest companions. We were charmed with the courage and enthusiasm of the man. He is yet a young man, but evidently belongs to that class of scholars whose enthusiasm for the acquisition of natural science and new information inspires them with the courage to encounter every difficulty and brave every danger.

In these mercenary times we meet with few such, and when we do we cannot but look upon them as adventurous spirits of lofty impulses, divinely commissioned for the purpose of adding through toil and danger to the fund of human knowledge, and thence to the aggregate of human happiness.

At any rate, but few have the resolution to venture so far. But having crossed the river just opposite town, and drawn his little cart fairly upon the spot from which Gov. Stevens commenced his survey, he bid us a hearty good bye, and started off with a light heart. Over the bluff, away over the prairie, he was soon out of sight.

Altogether it was an interesting occurrence.

The man polished in manner and mind, the object of the journey—the mode in which to be made—it being over the famous survey, starting at a point precisely of town—all made the occasion one of no ordinary interest. We learned little of his friend's history. He was, apart from his profession, well-fitted for the enterprise he courageously undertook. He has lived in the Indian, and with him hunted the buffalo traversed the prairie; and always happy, whether in the midst of the plain, at the foot of the moss-grown oak in the forest, or on the bank of the brook and river.

HOT WEATHER.—BEWARE OF EXCESS! The delay of hot weather renders caution all more necessary now that it has come. Statistics show that the largest number of deaths from prudence happen when a cold spell is succeeded by one of intense heat; and the result is that people, feeling the change acute, thoughtlessly risk their health in the effort to get cool. A laborer becomes over-heated, rushes to the hydrant, drinks cold water to excess, and perishes in a few hours. Another person seeks relief in juleps, cobbles, and other mixtures called "cooling drinks," and the result is increased excitement of the brain, instead of diminished action there, often followed by sudden death. A third is tempted by fresh fruit, an either eats too much or that which is not ripe, and he too pays for his indiscretion with his life. A fourth, fifth, and sixth violate the laws of health in some other way, and are prostrated by illness, if not swept into the grave. And so it goes, to the end of the chapter.

The virtue of temperance, at this period of the season, cannot be inculcated too strongly. We do not mean temperance in the use of distilled or malt liquors only, but temperance in all things, but especially eating, drinking, and working. A surfeit, when the thermometer is at ninety, is almost certain death. Even a slight overloading of the stomach, or the indulgence in some indigestible article of food, often leads to violent cramps, if not to cholera in its worst form. But to eat too little, or to eschew meats or fruits altogether, as some theorists do, is an error only less dangerous. The safest way is to continue the usual diet, whatever that has been, taking care, however, to indulge moderately, that is with temperance. So also with drinking. It is madness to imbibe spirituous liquor in the hope of being cooled; it is folly to injure the digestive organs by excessive indulgence in soda water or ice cream. Nature invariably suffers when attempts are made suddenly to cool a person who is heated. Moderation in all things is indispensable. To jump into a river, to quaff copiously of ice water, or to bring anything else that is cold into sudden contact with the body, when the latter is heated, is trifling with health and life.

Excesses in work are a fertile source of illness and sometimes of death in sultry weather. No man can perform as much labor on a hot day or under a vertical summer sun as he can in winter or under cover. It is not only day laborers who are in jeopardy. Any unusual draft upon the nervous or even muscular system is sure to be felt at the seat of life. A wise man will always economize his strength in the summer. Whoever overworks himself in any way exhausts the nervous power, part of which should have gone to assist the digestion; and the consequence is that when he comes home, fatigued and hungry, to eat a hearty meal, he is struck down by bilious colic, dysentery, or cholera. To throw off the garments when heated and sit in a current of air is a common error, and the seeds of many a consumption have been planted in this way in healthy men. Be temperate in your labors and in your pleasures, in sleeping and in waking, if you would escape the diseases incident to hot weather, and which are so often fatal.—Phil. Ledger.

OFFICIAL.

BOARD COMMON COUNCIL.

JULY 9, 1855.

The Board was convened by order of his Honor, the Mayor, and the following members were present:

Messrs. Dunlap, Reasor, Gailbraith, Zeigler, Weaver, and Haydon.

The following message from the Mayor was presented, but a quorum not being present, the same was laid over till next Thursday evening:

MAYOR'S OFFICE, }
July 9, 1855. }

To the General Council:

GENTLEMEN—As you are aware, the Judge of the Circuit Court has ordered a portion of the General Council to be imprisoned in the jail of Jefferson county for alleged contempt in disobeying the orders of the Circuit Judge in the cases of M. Kean and Nancy Vacaro on application for a mandamus to enforce the granting to them a tavern license with the privilege of selling ardent spirits.

That order of the Circuit Judge directs that such license be granted to M. Kean and Nancy Vacaro. The failure, on the part of some of the members of the General Council, to grant the license as directed, has occasioned their imprisonment, which, by order of the Circuit Judge, is to continue till the license be granted, or until the further order of the Court.

In view of these facts you have been convened for the purpose of taking such steps as to the granting of the license as to you may seem advisable and proper.

Respectfully,

JOHN BARBEE, Mayor.

Whereupon the Board adjourned to meet again on Thursday evening, at 8 o'clock.

ED. COCKE, Clerk.

DETROIT, July 6.

Arrived—Madison.

DIED.

In this city, on the morning of the 10th inst., KIRBY W. wife of Philip R. Gray, Esq.

The friends and acquaintances of the family are respectfully invited to attend her funeral on Wednesday morning, at 10 o'clock, from Christ Church.

BY a gentleman and lady in a respectable private family

between Fifth and Tenth streets. Room furnished or unfurnished. Address J. M., through the Post-office.

July 10—1855.

Disolution.

The partnership heretofore existing, under the firm and style of GREEN & STEALEY, in the Tin, Sheet Iron, and Roofing business, was dissolved on the 7th inst. Either of the firm is authorized to settle the business. Those having claims against the concern will please present them, and all claims indebted to said concern will come forward and settle the same.

F. B. CRUMP, Jr.

July 10—1855.

Copartnership.

F. B. GREEN and W. G. RICHARDS have this day formed a copartnership, under the style of GREEN & RICHARDS, for the purpose of carrying on the TIN, SHEET IRON, and ROOFING business, at the old stand of Green & Stealey, on Market street, between First and Second, where they would be pleased to see the old customers of the late firm and to receive a continuance of the patronage heretofore so liberally bestowed.

F. B. CRUMP, Jr.

July 10—1855.

Black Lace Mantillas by Express.

MILLER & TABB, corner Fourth and Market streets, received this morning by express a handsome assortment of black Gimpure and Chantilly Lace Mantillas—styles new and desirable—to which we respectfully invite the attention of ladies.

MILLER & TABB.

Corner Fourth and Market sts.

Knickerbocker for July.

KNICKERBOCKER Magazine for July received and for sale by

54 Fourth st., 4 doors from Market.

Harper for July.

HAS been received and for sale by

A. HAGAN & BRO., 99 Third st.

Knickerbocker for July.

RECEIVED and for sale by

A. HAGAN & BRO., 99 Third st.

BUTTER AND EGGS

WE FOUND EVERY

and Wednesday A. M.

S. S. GROCERY,

Market and Third streets.

PANAMA HATS—We are in receipt by express of a very large lot of Panama Hats, especially for retail trade.
J162/bb **POLLARD, PRATHER, & SMITH.**

STRAW GOODS—Dealers will find in our warehouses the only fresh and complete stock of Straw Goods in the city.
J162/bb **POLLARD, PRATHER, & SMITH.**

FRENCH TRAVELING BASKETS—A fine lot of these serviceable Baskets just received at
J162/bb **MILLER & GOULD'S, 98 Fourth st.**

38 sets Beautifully Decorated Toilet Ware at Hooe & Luckett's.
Just received this day from the Staffordshire pottery, England, a large invoice of Decorated Toilet Ware, assorted patterns. We call the attention of customers particularly to these articles.
J162/bb **HOOE & LUCKETT,**
No. 461 Market st., between Third and Fourth, near Fourth, south side.

New Books and New Books!
KENNETH, or the Rear Guard of the Grand Army, by J. A. author of the Hero of Kadeslye. 1 vol. 12mo.
The Two Guardians, or Home in This World, by same author.
Star Papers, or Experiences of Art and Nature, by Henry Ward Beecher.
English Past and Present, by Richard Chenevix Trench, B. D.
The Chemistry of Common Life, by James F. Johnston, M. A., R. S.
A Burning and a Shining Light, being the Life and Discourses of Rev. Thomas Spencer of Liverpool, by Rev. Thomas Raffles, D. D., LL. D.
The Story of the Fantastic Boy Philosopher, or a Child Gathering Pebbles on the Sea Shore, by Henry Mayhew.
The Literary Life and Correspondence of the Countess of Blessington, by R. M. Madden, M. R. J. A.
Cotton in King, or the Culture of Cotton and its Relation to Agriculture, Manufactures, and Commerce; to the Free Colored People, &c., by an American.
J162/bb **A. DAVIDSON,**
Third street, near Market.

HORTICULTURAL EXHIBITION BASKETS of all sizes, suitable for the display of fruits and flowers, may be obtained at
J162/bb **MILLER & GOULD'S, 98 Fourth st.**

SUSPENSION BASKETS—A few more left of these new and beautiful Hanging Baskets, for flowers or plants, at
J162/bb **MILLER & GOULD'S, 98 Fourth st.**

Willow Ware at Miller & Gould's.
Just received from our factory a large supply of Willow Ware, a complete line in part of—
Willow Cabs and Carriages;
Children's Chairs; Hampers;
School, Reticole, and Fruit Baskets;
Oval, Round, and square Market Baskets;
With a general assortment of Baskets, the most reliable and best-made in the West, at "The Varieties," 98 Fourth street, between Market and Jefferson.
J162/bb **MILLER & GOULD.**

SEASONABLE—These superior Pea Fowl and Ostrich Fly Brushes, so much in demand, at
J162/bb **MILLER & GOULD'S, 98 Fourth st.**

BOY'S and CHILDREN'S HATS AND CAPS of new style can be had at very low prices of
J162/bb **POLLARD, PRATHER, & SMITH.**

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL and ELEGANT DRESS HAT for summer wear is the White Beaver manufactured by
J162/bb **POLLARD, PRATHER, & SMITH,**
455 Main st.

THE MOST ELEGANT MOLESKIN HAT TO BE found in the city are those manufactured by
J162/bb **POLLARD, PRATHER, & SMITH,**
455 Main st.

PERFUMERY and TOILET ARTICLES of the choicest kinds and most approved make may always be obtained at "The Varieties" of
J162/bb **MILLER & GOULD,**
98 Fourth st., between Market and Jefferson.

COUNTRY MERCHANTS CAN FIND IN OUR warehouse a better stock of goods and at lower prices than at any other house.
J162/bb **POLLARD, PRATHER, & SMITH.**

New Books and New Supplies.
STAR PAPERS, or Experience of Art and Nature, by Henry Ward Beecher. Price \$1 25.
A Complete Book of Thoughts, Memories, and Fancies original and selected. Part I—Ethics and Characters. Part 2—Literature and Art. By Mrs. Jameson. Price 75c.
Facts from a Belief, or the Parish Sketch-Book, by Rev. F. W. Shelton. Price 75c.
Joy and Care, a Friendly Book for Young Mothers, by Mrs. L. C. Tathill. Price 65c.
A Collection of Familiar Quotations, with complete indices of authors and subjects. Price \$1.
My Brother's Keeper, by A. B. Warner, author of Dollars and Cents, Mr. Rathford's Children, &c. Price \$1.
The Fisherman's Daughter, or Home in This World, by the author of the Hero of Kadeslye, Kenneth, &c. 75c.
The Countess of Blessington, Bell Smith Abroad, Blanche Deville, the Women of the French Revolution, and Plays by Anna Cora Mowatt.
These, together with many more, just received by
J142/bb **F. A. CRUMP,**
84 Fourth street, near Market.

R. S. Ringgold,
CHEMIST and DRUGGIST and DEALER in Perfumery and Fancy Goods, 57 Third street, between Jefferson and Market, Louisville, Ky.
Physicians may depend on having their prescriptions compounded with accuracy and dispatch at all hours, as I give my particular attention to this branch of my business.
All kinds of Family Medicines of the purest quality always on hand.
Selections of Powders of my own manufacture, and which I know to be good and healthy, can always be obtained.
Country Physicians can obtain the purest Drugs and Chemicals at the shortest notice, and all orders by letter will be as well filled as if personally made, as I only keep one kind, such as I use in compounding prescriptions made by city Physicians. Country practitioners will do well to give me a
J132/bb Remember the place—57 Third street, between Jefferson and Market, near the Post-office.
R. S. RINGGOLD.

Feather Dusters at Hooe & Luckett's.
WE have just received this day a large stock of Feather Dusters, all sizes. These Dusters are of the first quality and entirely free of moth. Those wanting an article of the kind will please give us a call.
J162/bb **HOOE & LUCKETT,**
461 Market st., between Third and Fourth, south side.

EXTRA FAMILY FLOUR—100 lbs extra superfine White O Wheat Flour just received and for sale by
J162/bb **H. FERGUSON & SON.**

H. Ferguson & Son,
WHOLESALE and RETAIL DEALERS in FAMILY FLOUR, corner Fifth and Market streets. J122/bb

